

## Last Will and Testament

of

RICHARD BRANDON Esquire;

*Heads-man, and Hang-man to the Pretended*

## P A R L I A M E N T.

With his severall LEGACIES to the Parliament and  
COUNSELL of STATE.

*With a true Relation of all his good Quallities, also his ungodly life,  
and sudden Death; and how before his end, the Devill appeared un-  
unto him, putting him in minde of the late good service he did for  
his Masters the Regicides in murdering their most gracious So-  
veraigne Lord, King Charles the First; with one Trench that  
provided Hooks, Pulleyes and Roapes to force him, now grievously  
troubled with a Devill, and consumes and rots away.*

With divers Instructions left to his Executors William Lowe, and  
Sheeps-head Rafe.

Justified by one Mr. Reynolds, and Mr. Carpenter,  
and divers of his Neighbors.

The Cities new



Mark of Honor.

*June 25* Printed for the good of the STATE. 1649.

THE  
Last Will of Thomas

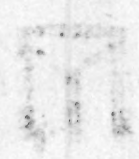
PARLIAMENT

Printed by the Stationer and  
Printer to the House of Commons



Printed by the Stationer and  
Printer to the House of Commons

Printed by the Stationer and  
Printer to the House of Commons



Printed by the Stationer and  
Printer to the House of Commons



THE  
Last Will and Testament

of  
RICHARD BRANDON Esquire;

*Head-man, and Hang-man to the Pretended*

PARLIAMENT.



IN the Name of the Parliament and  
Council of State, *Amen.* I Richard  
Brandon Esquire, being sore sick in  
Body, but in perfect Memory, Do  
make this my Last Will and Testament  
in manner and forme following,

*Imprimis.* I give and bequeath my  
Soul to the Parliament, to be disposed  
of as they shall think fit.

For my Body, That I desire may be Entombed in Westmin-  
ster Abbey near Doctor Dorrislaw, and to be attended thither by  
the Supream Authority and Council of State.

I give and bequeath 500 yards and a half of a Mourning Rib-  
band, called *Gallow-grass*, to all and every Member of Parlia-  
ment, that they may wear the same, or otherwise use it at their  
own discretions.



Also, I desire my Wife that every Member of the late Court of Justice for tryal of the King that attends me to the grave, may have *close* mourning out of my *Wardrobe*.

I also give and bequeath to all and every Member of Parliament a precious Receipt called a *Hempen Candle* to cure them of any disease.

I give unto *John Bradshaw* Lord President of the Council of State, a Receipt of *Chock-wort* to cure his Conscience: Likewise I give and bequeath to him and his heirs, Parliament everlasting my Mannor House of *Newgate*, that he and his Family may live in it, and enjoy it to their lives ends: and in case the present Parliament shall adjourn, if the people shall think fit, it may be thither, where each one may take his place according to his Degree: And in case it be too little, that they may have egress and regress, to a House known by the name of the *Sessions-House* situate in the *Old Bayly London*, with all and every the Appurtenances belonging thereto, to have, use, and occupy at their own discretions, life everlasting, Parliament without end.

I give and bequeath to the late House of Lords, and to all and every Member belonging to the same, my Mannor House known by the name of *Traitors Reward*, situate on *Tower-hill* for them and their heirs for ever; but that none shall make entry thereon under the degree of a Lord, except it be the *Speaker* of the House of Commons, the *Lord President* of the Council of State, upon forfeiture of their heads.

I give and bequeath to *Col. Poppam*, *Col. Daun*, and *Colonel Blague*, the Parliaments Admirals at Sea, my Honor of *Wapping-Dock* towards the Reparations of their late losses at Sea; provided they enter not thereon, till the King return into England, and then after his return it shall be lawful, for one, or all three to enter thereon, provided, that they stay not there longer then the next *Spring-Tide*; and then it go directly in their line to the heirs Male of their own bodies from one generation to another Parliament without end.

I give and bequeath unto the *Junio* and all Rebels in general, whether distinguished by the names of *Supremists*, *Commons*, *Committees*, *Sequestrators*, *Excise-men*, *Portnavants*, &c. my Mannor of *Tyburn*, in the County of *Middlesex*, with one par-

est of Land lying by *White-bone Park* to build a Chappel on, and one piece of Ground lying by the *Kings high-way* for a burying place for them and their heirs for ever, with all the Wood and Timber thereon for their Lives; Provided, that they build a Colledge on the said percel of Ground known by the name of *Dodder-Savies-Capp*, and that *Dr Fairfax*, *Dr Crainnel*, *Mr Goodwyn* and *Mr Owen* shall be heads thereof, take their degrees there, and Commence accordingly.

I give and bequeath several Glasses of Bloud to these persons following; I give a Glas of *Swafford* bloud to cure the three Kingdoms of the Plague, commonly called the *Bloudy Issue*.

I give a Glas of *Canterburys* bloud to *Ieroboams Caltes*, I mean the Presbyterian Ministry, *Dr Burges*, *Mr Calamy*, *Sidgwick*, *Gouge*, &c. to cure the Church of all Heresies, Schismes, Blasphemies, Treasons, Non-sense, and Contradictions.

I give a Glas of *Tomkins* and *Challoners* bloud to the wisdom of *Guil d hal*, I mean the Major and wise Aldermen of the City.

A Glas of *Burleighs* bloud, to the consideration of all Loyal hearts.

A Glas of commixed bloud of *Lucas* and *Lisle* to *Tom Lord Fairfax* and his heirs.

I give and bequeath a Viol of the late Kings Bloud to his Excellency *Thomas Lord Fairfax*, General of the Forces raised for the defence of the King and Kingdom, the Priviledge of Parliament, the true Protestant Religion, and the Laws of England, to be shared between him and his Lievtenant Gen. *Cromwel*, and desire that this Viol may be retain'd and intay'd on them and their Children, ayders, assisters or abbetters for ever and ever Parliament everlasting.

I give a Glas of the Lord *Capels* bloud to comfort all drooping Loyalists that are afraid to suffer death for the testimony of a good Conscience.

I give both my eyes to the *Common-wealth*, that they may see how they are cheated and deceived by perjur'd rogues & villains.

I give my Members to *Henry Marten*, with a provill that he provide for my Daughters (his worships sinners) in the suburbs.

I commend my Wife & aged Mother to the care & protection of the Councel of State, and to live with my Lady *Fairfax* and *Mistress Cromwel* all their dayes.

I give



(6)

I give my *Curtain and Hangings* to the Judges of the High Court of Justice

To give to Alderman *Atkins* all the old *Shirts* and *Smocks* in my Wardrobe to make him clean, that he may be no more called *Shit-breech*.

I commit the keeping of all my *Supper and Gibbet* to the two Sheriffs, to be used hereafter for the good of the *Aldermen and City*.

I bequeath my *Neck-corse* to all those that take upon them to Preach, before they can read.

I freely give and bequeath into the hands of the Army, and every member of them, my *Burning-Iron* with the mark *T*, because they shall be known to *Tom T* their General, all they *T* troop, *T* to, *T* tyburne.

Lastly, I (for want of an Heir of my own Body to enjoy my Office) do Will and Ordain *William Lee*, and *Sheeps-head-Ralph* my Executors, to see this my last Will and Testament faithfully performed, without any Fraud or Conzealing, according to the true sense and meaning hereof; and all and every the several Legacies to be paid to the Persons before named, before the next *Rogation-Sunday* after my death: And this my Will to stand and remain in full force, revoking all former Wills, Bills, Bonds, Gifts or Promises whatsoever.

Will. Reve Scribe.

Witness my Hand and Seal,

Sealed and delivered

The mark of

June 20. 1649.

In the first year of the  
Subjects Liberty.

Richard



Brandon

Witnesses.

Joh. Reynolds, Gun-Smith

Will. Shelton, Halter-maker

Tho. Jarman, Gibbet-maker

Rich. Axe, Cutler

Abrah. Carpenter, alias Jews-eater.

(7)  
The manner of the wretched life, and fearful death of Richard Brandon, Esq; one of the Parliament's Executioners of their Lord and  
Sovereign King CHARLES the L

**T**His Hangman Richard Brandon, being a lewd and notorious villain, that formerly had been twice Condemned by the Law to be Hanged for having two Wives, and by the mercy of the State pardoned as a fit Instrument of their new Reformation; was naturally addicted to two of his Mrs qualities, viz. Drunkenness and Lust; he was the only Son of Gregory Brandon, and claimed the Gallows by inheritance; was a man for his time faithful to the Parliament and State: The first he beheaded was the Earl of *Strafford*, before which time (because he would be a good Proficient in his Art) he beheaded Dogs and Cats, and others he quarter'd and hang'd, so that in little time he became his Arts-master, and proved as unlucky a Hangman as the best; and did behead, hang, draw, and quarter better then any of his Predecessors.

Besides could shoot, could Bird, or any thing,  
What e're belong'd to *Axe* or *Hemp* or *string*.

This yong Gregory, proving so apt and good an Artist, that with a little *Snick-up*, he could cure all Diseases or Maladies whatsoever in the Body Politick, not so far gone.

He had a near, assured cleanly trick

To cure any neck that had the crick,

Nay, all Diseases, call them as you please,

He had a Medicine gave them present ease.

But like a Rogue, he lately gave o're those

That were his Sovereigns, and his Countries foes.

When *Justice* call'd him; then hee'd not be seen,

To search their wounds while they were fresh & green.

But now they are unto a *Gangrene* run,

There's little good by *Hemp* seed to be done.

Had *Justice* been impartial, it had been Reason

To hang up Traytors in their thoughts of Treason;

But now their thoughts are grown unto the Act.

What helps it now to hang them for the Fact?

Yet hang they shall, and end their lives on Trees;

Take them *Will* *Lee*, for they ate all thy Fees.

This



118 This simple Brando was by the bloody Deeds, led out of his bed by a Troop of horse at their late inhumane Butchery of their King; he making a shew, as if he had been unwilling to do so vile and ungodly an Act; yet for the reward of money, (the main Engine that sets all the *sinners* wheels of treason a going) was inwardly rejoyced, that he should have thirty pounds for one day, though at the Sacred beek of Gods *Anointed*. The abhorred Deed being done; he had his reward; which serv'd him but in the *Stews* and *Brothels* to purchase a *sa-fell*; which soon turn'd to the Naples *Scabb*, alias *Morbus Galicus*, which appeared in his *Nostr* and *throat*, his eyes all blood shot like a *Foetus*; some of his Neighbors going to visit him; he bid them have a care, for the *Devill* was in the room, and stay'd to fetch him; they bid him call on God, and that *there was mercy for him*: he answered; *That he expected not any mercy for obeying men rather than God*, and murdering his King; moreover said; that his Majestie told him when he asked him for *grace*; *That he could not forgive any subject that came to murder him*: His Neighbors bid him repent; He reply'd, *That one stood at his beds feet*, that would not suffer him, (meaning the *Devill*) they told him, *it was but his fancy*; for they saw nothing; when on the sudden the candle went out, and such a *Rank of flames* in the Chamber; that they were near choak'd; and glad to grasp their way out much amazed; and that night he died (a fearfull example for all *Regicides*.) His carcasse was carried by four of his *Gibbets* to *Mary-Matt-Fellow*, with great joy and whooring of the People, who pulled up all the nettles & weeds in stead of *rosmary*, with which they strew'd the wayes, and deck'd the posts, and cry'd about their Hogg and Dogges necks with black paintings of cloath, crying, *Two of the Roagues are gone to the Devill*, (meaning *Dirislaw* and *Greg*.) and we hope the rest will follow.

There is one ~~Tomb~~ <sup>Devil</sup> ~~market~~ in ~~Hennrich~~ <sup>Hennrich</sup>, that provided ropes, pulleys and hooks (in case the King refused) to compel and force him down into the block, this Roanoke is also haunted with a Devil, and confuses away.

Before you give your name all adjourne  
To the Court where your back will burn.

ekd'T

Take the money and go to the bank.

MAISEURS



*Mercurius Elencticus.*

Communicating the unparrall'd Proceedings of the Rebels at West-minster, and the Head-quarters, discovering their Designes, reproving their Crimes, and advising the Kingdome.

From Monday June 18. to Monday, June 25. 1649.

*Ridentem dicere verum  
Quid vitat?*

*The Saints are fraught with Canting-Zeale,  
Or Bird-lime (chuse you whether)  
Which Glues the State, and Common-weal,  
Like Dog and Bitch together.*

*Whil'st nothing Issues from their Lips,  
But Ireland, and Invention:  
Yet unawares a Clapper slips,  
And Tolls a worse Intention.*

*For they have Chalk'd the way o're Tweed  
By their new-Calculation,  
Declining both Cambrden and Speed,  
To speed a Damn'd Invasion.*

*Whereby the Tract runs Parallell,  
To that Accurs'd Designe;  
Which Terminates, not till in Hell;  
To Raze out Caesar's Line.*

**I**N my last I wasted some paper, to rectifie the Abuses put upon the People, by that Seditious wrickling which styles it selfe the *Metropolitan Nuncio*; which (had I then knowne the *Dad* of it) might well have beene spared; his very name being enough to make it as odious as himselfe: yet percieving his drift was to Justifie the murder of the King, and the Tyranny and Usurpation of the *Regicides*; I could not containe my selfe, but I must needs grapple with him, as to that point, which (as it seemes) closed with such a desperate hug, it wrinch'd his